The Tragedy of Othello.

Othello that wert once soe goode
false in the practice of a damnd, Slave
what shoulde bee said to thee
Why any thing an honorable murtherer if
you will. for nought did I in hate but all
in honour
This wreck hath partly confest his villany did
Did you and hee consente in Cassio's death
Ay.
Deare Generall I did never give you cause
Ay. doe believe it and I aske you pardon
will you I pray demande that Domy Domy
Iebile why hee hath thus ensnared my soule and
body
Demand moe nothing what you know you know
from this time forwards I never will speake
what not to pray
Torments will ope your lipps
Well thou doste beste.
Sir you shall understande what hath befalne
which as you shall you know not heere
a letter I founde in the pocket of the slaine
Rodorigo and heere another the one of them
Imports the death of Cassio to bee done
by Rodorigo;

the Moore of Venice

Othel O Villaine
Cassio Most heathnish and mo
Lod Now heere another discontent
in his pocket too and this
ment to have sent
but that belike Iago in
came in and satisfied him when
Othel O the pernitious Caitiffe
Cassio by a Handkercher
Cass I founde it my Chamber
confest it but even now
dropt it for a speciall purpose
to his desire.
Othel O Foole Foole, Foole.
Cassio Thou is beside in Rodorigo
upbraided Iago that he
upon the water whereon it
rust and even but now
long seeming dead Iago
Lod You must forsake this roome and
your power and commande Iago and
under in Cipres: For this
if thou bee any Cunning
torment him much and hold

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Othello* (STC 22304) LONDON, 1600 THE BRITISH LIBRARY (C.34.k.33) Octavo